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# Cooler sword ideas of Mezouar's fighter

**Mr. Mezouar Mohammed Said**

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**The sun rises on the sad depths of the earth, where rays are sent through the ports in the big castle, bringing that light to the thirsty hearts. The hearts of the intensity of the cruelty of time it has become tougher than the sword, of the waLas legendary, and my heart within it.**

**Many what I had in myself two questions, and cerebral membranes, and my memory. To find the answer for them, serve as a balm balmy, but it is impossible not everything what he wishes to realize.**

**Do you remember how many people fought bravely? And do you remember how much we love without fear?**

**When I try to decode these questions, for as long as I find myself at a loss, confusion lead me to the most complex. And the statement of this confusion, let's review some attempts to understand the Mystery of the answers.**

**today, and with my return to the past, I find myself and since I was born a fierce fighter. Struggling this time, and moving the battle to another, in daily life. I saw the light in the country is so much distortion day after day, until he became the memory of a beautiful country.**

**My born was very tough, even my mother called the transfer and honest, and that do not respond to ninety goodness on the world, or show her my love, to second hospitals. Where entered this world, and where you hear my cry the first clean the ears of my mother. That cry was tantamount to a declaration, the birth of a new fighter, is added to the army forthcoming. Because that cry brought with it a number of strange puzzles, still haunt me, so that attendees. Was the most important of the Declaration of His Excellency creatures on the planet at all, in my view, namely, the parents? But for me meant that cry I entered mother of all battles, namely the world.**

**And like any human being was born, and born, was born on instinct, and as much as I tried my best to be unique individuals, not solo. And may be sacrificed for the sake of this choice sacrifices, if thrown on the mountains melted, and if poured on the Sea dried up, and if thrown into the space burned to the sun, planets, and stars.**

**Sacrifices made me be an Arab blood, Priest of belonging, an American dream, Asian Action, Persian militancy. In addition to acquisitive other recipes, like roman's interest, and Egyptian's talk. All of this is me, and how much I love this word, the word 'I', makes me feel that I exist, observant, pensive, searching for the truth-finding, a fighter for principles. Here is not clear enough and I am a man, and what I want is to be a human being, because I was born a man like any other human on the planet.**

**Has grown up in a conservative family on religion, and live the life and mind to understand. Install in my heart love of one God, and on any other consideration. And repeated for as long as that son, who does not preserve the religion, has no place in the family. Making me a Muslim inheritance, leading to the duties of compulsion, and I turned to the custom, before he takes the form of conviction. And here I refer firmly in my belief that religion is a personal matter, a Muslim is not like a Muslim brother, if reproduced as paper.**

**After that introduced me to my father, and he taught me the correct Algeria sincere love. By saying that Algeria is our country, for which our forefathers sacrificed, and no country in the world to accept us except Algeria. And let me at this point to express my conviction not to this principle, because I do not believe in ideologies and nations. In**

**terms of we are human beings and human native land. When the crossings, and the barriers, visas between human beings?**
**And at this stage also, did not hesitate to avenge her mother is looking after me, she’s give me of affection unless they are being the world's rivers of water, which will take place in the future. Even made me spoiled his mother, and that consider me her force, and strength, which, along with the shield that hid him from the blows of its enemies.**
**This care consisted mainly of advice, and guidance. Was taught me when I am small, dug up these lessons from their experiences simple simplicity of her life, and some of them inspired by God's mercy from my grandfather, who was and still for the mother, the symbol of glory and honour and chastity.**
**Which made me to be from sympathy, and reflected on that kindness in my heart, and I'm trying to hide in vain. From the principle that I am a ruthless fighter, this kindness about the oppressed, or disabled, or boy ... And others.... Often makes me cry when my exposure to the positions, which should not be crying when faced combatant.**

**Ah, if I tear my heart for this kindness, and that forced me to forgive the many who have transgressed against me, and who, in my view do not deserve life, what about forgive and accept them as partners, in the peripheral, which narrows them.**
**I know that this solution is impossible, but my nature makes me a fighter looking for methods, and other methods to extract this increase emotional. And I'm sure I'll succeed, because this is my destiny.**
**I remember this very quality, adjective gained through my mother. Because it’s the best and highest order and is submitted to me.**
**After that I began to more, and grow with me, my dreams, and turned over to the aspirations of the time. But crashed into a wall really hard, when the collision wave edge of the port. I served adolescence and I many absurd, heedless of the opportunities, beaming to the failures of which was reluctant to end and from each direction. I looked refuse tips, and stripped of principles, and owners of the wretched, but all this did not last long. Here I am again proved that I am from a family of ancient Mezouar, where I wake up wake up from sleep fighter. And promised struggling battle of life, and if the truce days are gone, and the drums of war returned to the usual snarl.**
**War goes on, but I hope in the end it is still strong. I'm from who do not surrender, either die, or win. Descendants of the descendants of Prince Abd al-Qadir, and Barbrus. How can the grandson of the Giants to throw the towel of defeat? And is at the height of his youth, and fury. As was said of old, everyone makes mistakes. But I say that every fighter wounded, and wounded fighters drug meant time. Can you ask the time about me and in the end judge me?**
**As said Hector Prince of Troy, and his army is enthuses: "... all my life I respect the law and follow the customs and worship the gods, love your wives, and defend your homeland, our home is the Trojan, fought for it ...".**
**We dropped the features of my character on the words of Hector, all my life, I respect the Constitution of the State Independent Algerian People's Democratic Republic. And follow the customs offices of the Algerian society, and despicable. For carrots sometimes, and intimidation and at other times. And what more customs and rituals that practice them, and I am refusing her in my heart. So as not to get up by someone who expressed**

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**an imbecile, in the eyes of those closest to me. And my whole life to one God, and how shudder of anguish, whenever I passed by the tomb. Or watched the funeral procession of a servant of God and is heading off to his eternal. In addition to deep love, which do not infinite to Country Girls. And especially when it adhere to the sacred truth, and honesty, and show their greater degree of softness, and kindness. I am also not forget the most sacred business, and is to defend my home by paws, either with words, and debates. And either banking giant, and to work at some times. And if necessary, and fighting with weapons and gear. We have a house for calls that I received, and any calls meet the last of my raciness, and my roots, as long as you walk over the sands of Marina Benmehidi beach every summer.**

**Finally, today I give you serious about the secret, hid it in my heart the great, since I entered this world as a prisoner. This secret lies in the goals of this life, some of you may laugh him, and mocks another. But I'm sure that the days, dissipate the fog of illusions, and laid me on the island of glory, and honor, and immortality. As said epic hero of Troy Achilles, and is carried away his battalion to fight the Trojans:"... Hey guys, my comrades in arms, I will fight by your side for a thousand men, you should not forget any one who we are, we are black, You know what awaits you; behind that the beach there honour and immortality is for you ...".**

**My youth generation seeking work positions, and a house, car, and wife, and children, welfare existence. But I ask for immortality, and add Mezouar Mohammed said in the register of the immortals, and you are the goal of hard elusive, but it isn't impossible to combat stubborn like me had blighted forever after, that world, witness the fall of men, chips fall, while retaining their names, to the Memory's register of generations.**

**Note:**

**Mezouar Mohammed Said the source of these ideas and character.**
**All that is written in these pages is a**
**My thoughts are my own, and I am responsible for all of this character,**
**I am.**

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